

THE MARBLE HILL PRESS

J. S. HILL, Business Manager.

MARBLE HILL - MISSOURI

The Treasury portfolio seems now to be formally engaged.

We are all too apt to think that our wishes are really our rights.

People who have no malice in their makeup are seldom amusing.

It is possible for people to be bright enough to dazzle themselves.

The smashing of the Colorado potato trust will result in more mashed potatoes.

Honor is one of the things that generally fall to the lot of those who are not seeking it.

We are all too apt to think that bad people will make an exception in their conduct towards us.

People who cannot distinguish between what they need and what they desire are never satisfied.

Intending immigrants to the United States who can't read will do well to organize a good night school right now.

No man ever became of much use to the world until he learned that he could not live on the promises of other people.

"The older a man gets," said the corn-fed philosopher, "the harder he finds it to feel sorry for a woman whose pug dog has died."

The report that Gomez is "moving back" to avoid the heavy Spanish columns suggests that Gen. Weyler should break up his columns with more paragraphs.

Myler Dono Oliver of Kansas City has four living great-grandparents and four grandparents. It is apparent that he will not suffer for lack of parental admonition.

Dr. Lyman Abbott is in trouble again over that "Jonah and the whale" narrative. Whenever a minister tries to handle that biblical story it proves to be all "Jonah."

A German scientist says that "the very best thing anyone can do is to eat apples." If we remember correctly, the late Mr. Adam adopted that platform, and see where he landed!

European doctors approve the decision of the New York Board of Health in regard to the isolation of consumptives. They say, however, that it is theoretically imperative, yet in practice it is very difficult to carry on.

The Salvation Army in Chicago has a plan similar to that so effectively employed by General Booth for the regeneration of the dwellers in the lowest slums of London, and which has been followed with good results. They contemplate the drafting of the unemployed and penniless from Chicago and putting them at work on small tracts of land and in small factories outside of the city.

A Chicago faith-healer last week cured a \$7,500 lawsuit for Goshen, Ind. A year ago Orville Alford fell into a street excavation and sued for damages. The circuit court gave him \$7,500 after a long contest. Alford, whose physician advised amputation of both legs, consulted a Chicago faith-cure practitioner, returned without his crutches and says he is entirely cured. He may get a few hundred dollars. Experts made the most critical investigation at the trial and pronounced the plaintiff incurable.

Five well-known young bachelors of Shelbyville, Ind., have formed themselves into a club called The Coming Benedicts, and have bound themselves to be married before next Christmas, registering their oaths to that effect before a magistrate. They are to meet for dinner, with their wives, at a hotel, Dec. 25, 1897, and if any one of them has failed to keep his pledge he must come down to the dinner in charge of the sheriff, bound and gagged, and must forfeit \$100 to each of the others. The chances are that the asylums will get the most of them before the year is out.

The people of Manchester, Conn., are taking steps to obtain legislative restrictions on the sale of cocaine. The most prominent citizens of the town are mad for the drug, and the habit has become so widespread that the future prosperity of the town is seriously threatened. About a year ago a local druggist made a preparation of cocaine and menthol which could be used as a snuff and was intended as a specific for asthma. The prescription was passed around, with terrible result. The preparation costs 50 cents an ounce, and many of the habitues consume as much as \$5 worth in a week.

TALKING THEOSOPHY.

SWEDISH COUNTESS TEACHES RELIGION OF KARMA.

She Was a Devoted Friend of the Late Mme. Blavatsky the Former Head of the Revived Faith—Soon to Return to Europe.



MME BLAVATSKY during the last years of her life had no more intimate friend than Countess Wachmeister, the lady who is just now teaching American students something of the esoteric cult. The countess, as was Mme. Blavatsky, is a cosmopolite. The endowment of continental and insular society, widely traveled, at home in a Syrian desert or in a Paris salon, she has all the fascination that perfect repose can give. Her great devotion to theosophy springs from pure altruism, based on a deep conviction that the occult philosophy is the only true philosophy, and that the religion of Karma is the only true and efficient religion. She is the widow of a great Swedish diplomat, and her social position in Europe was of the best. But she has spurned the world's folly to work for the world's good according to her own ideas of what that good should be. It was in 1885 that she was first attracted to Mme. Blavatsky by a mystic message from the inner world. At that time she was living in Stockholm. Not long



COUNTESS WACHMEISTER.

afterward she joined Mme. Blavatsky, and they moved to London from Germany. Until the death of the author of "Isis" the countess presided over what was called the theosophical household. She was a sister and minister to the founder of the theosophical school, and had more influence over the strange Russian than all others combined. She has been ever true to the ethical teachings of theosophy, and regards with pain the schism in the society—a schism that was certain to come even in spite of all that even the leader herself could have done to prevent it. American theosophists are in sympathy with that section of the society represented by the countess. She will remain in this country until spring, and will then return to England.

UNCLE SAM'S AUCTION SALE.

Annual Disposal of Accumulations of the Dead Letter Office.

One of the queerest "institutions" of the national capital is the annual clearance sale of the dead letter office, in which a vast accumulation of articles gone astray in the mails is sold to the highest bidder, says the Indianapolis Journal. The auction house where it is held is continually crowded with excited men, women and children and beside the bargain counters during the holidays are as havens of rest, for when Uncle Sam goes into the junk-shop business great things are expected. As in the church-fair raffle, you pay a small amount of money and trust to luck to get back more than its value. The articles, previously listed in a wholesale sort of way, are tied up in bundles of from three to a half dozen and "auctioned" for what they will bring, the average bids ranging between 10 cents and a dollar. Nobody is permitted to examine the goods before purchasing and no money is refunded to the dissatisfied. Everybody hopes to pull a genuine plum from the pile in the shape of a diamond ring, a silk dress pattern or a silver teapot and, although comparative blanks are the rule, there is always the possibility of a prize. For example, the auctioneer holds up one of these odd-shaped bundles, listed "Pictures, underwear, music, cigars. Going—going—gone—for 90 cents to a dapper young gentleman who was caught by the word 'cigar.' He opens it on the spot—an unwise thing to do if one objects to good-natured ridicule—and this is what he finds: Six cigars broken into bits, so strong an odor that one wonders how a sledge-hammer could have done it; music, soiled copy of "I Love You, Mah Honey, Yes I Do"; underwear, a female 10-cent "jersey"; pictures, col-

lection of newspaper cuts, designed for amusement of some small child. The lot would be dear at a quarter and is of no use to the buyer. In the dead-letter office proper—that charnal house which swallows nearly half a million missives every month, it is positively harrowing. More than forty bushels of photographs have accumulated there, awaiting the annual cremation. There are tresses of hair, enough to stuff a dozen mattresses, grandmothers' silver locks and babies' golden curls, many no doubt cut from dead brows; and small sums of money which poor workmen send home to feed their wives and little ones and servant girls save from their scanty wages for needy parents—gone to Uncle Sam's rich purse, not because the United States wants it but because the senders' writing or orthography was beyond mortal ken. It is hard to realize that in this land of schools at the close of the nineteenth century there are so many people so ignorant or so careless as to send several millions of letters a year without stamps, or addresses, or with addresses which no man can make out. People seem to be so intent on what goes into the letters that they forget all about the superscription. It is estimated that \$4,500,000 in drafts and \$30,000,000 in cash is received every year through dead letters.

THE LATE MR. WILLIS.

Life of the Man Who Died Recently in Honolulu.

United States Minister Willis died at Honolulu of pneumonia, which he contracted in San Francisco several months ago. Albert S. Willis was born in Shelby county, Ky., in 1843, and served as a Democratic representative from the Fifth Kentucky (Louisville) district from the Forty-fifth to Forty-ninth congress inclusive, when he was succeeded by Mr. Caruth. After the mission of Paramount Commissioner Blount to Hawaii and the report he made to the President alleging that Queen Liliuokalani had been wrongfully unseated from the throne of the Hawaiian island by United States intervention, Mr. Willis was appointed by President Cleveland, in September, 1893, minister to Hawaii, and was sent out with sealed instructions to restore Liliuokalani to her throne on condition that she grant general amnesty to those persons instrumental in setting up the provisional government, and recognize all bona-fide acts and obligations. Queen Liliuokalani, however, refused to promise to grant the amnesty, and the upshot was that Mr. Willis eventually recognized the Dole government and was subsequently formally accredited to it.

The anxieties of his position had a marked effect upon his health and appearance. When he left for Honolulu he was a fine specimen of physical development, with a full black beard and hair. When he returned on leave two years later his hair was white, and he was in appearance a wreck of his former self. He discharged his exceedingly difficult duties in Hawaii with marked tact and discretion, and was popular there in spite of the adverse circumstances which surrounded him from the start. President Cleveland was deeply affected by the news of the death of Minister Willis. He said he had known Mr. Willis for many years. He was an honest and thoroughly capable man, whom the President held in



THE LATE ALBERT S. WILLIS.

the highest esteem, and of whose death he learned with deepest regret.

A Great Monastic University.

Bogdogoggen, the Buddhist high priest, sends Unga, on the River Selva in Mongolia, a community recently visited on his journey to Karakorum by Herr Hans Leder, who has told his experiences to the Berlin Geographical society. Unga is a great monastic university rather than a town. Of its 15,000 inhabitants, 12,000 are monks of Lamas, the rest being Mongols, Russians, and Chinese. The university has four faculties, the theological, which is the most important; the medical, where the 400 malades to which man is subject are taught, with their cures; the astrological, and the expounders of the sacred writings. Bogdogoggen is 26 years of age, and is looked upon as a perfect god-man.

Varieties of Plants.

It is estimated by naturalists that there are not less than 100,000 varieties of plants already known and classified.

EXTRAORDINARY NERVOUSNESS.

Blindfolded, Could Count Every Seam When Walking Across a Carpet. From the Capital, Gedalia, Mo.

There is probably no one better known in Gedalia, especially among the members of the First Baptist Church, than Mrs. Mollie E. Roe, the wife of Mr. Roe, the nurseryman, and nothing is better known among the lady's acquaintances, than that for the past four years she has been a physical wreck from locomotor ataxia, in its severest form. That she has recently recovered her health, strength and normal locomotion has been made apparent by her being seen frequently on the streets and in church, and this fact induced a representative of the Capital to call on Mrs. Roe to enquire into the circumstances of her remarkable recovery. Mrs. Roe was seen at her house at the corner of Ohio Avenue and Twenty-fourth Street, and seemed only too glad to give the following history of her case for publication: "Four years ago," she said, "I was attacked with a disease which the physicians diagnosed as locomotor ataxia, and I was speedily reduced to a mere wreck. I had no control of my muscles, and could not lift the least thing. My flesh disappeared, until my bones almost pierced my skin. The sense of touch became so exquisitely sensitive, that I believe I could be walking over the softest carpet blindfolded, have counted every seam, so it may be imagined how I felt when trying to move my uncontrollable limbs.

"The most eminent physicians were consulted, but they gave me no relief, and I was without hope, and would have prayed for death but for the thought of leaving my little children. All thought of recovery had gone, and it was only looked upon as a question of time by my husband and my friends when my troubles would end in the grave.

"One day while in this condition, I received a newspaper from some friends in Denver, with a news item marked, and while reading it my eyes fell upon an account of a remarkable cure of locomotor ataxia, by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and the cure was described was exactly similar to my own. I at once made up my mind to try the remedy, and began according to directions to take the pills. The first box had not gone when I experienced a marked improvement, and as I continued I grew better and better, until I was totally cured. I took about four boxes in all, and after two years of the most bitter suffering was as well as I ever was. Not only my feelings but my appearance underwent a change. I gained flesh, and though now forty-three years old, I feel like a young girl. You can say that Mrs. Roe owes her recovery to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and that she knows that there is nothing in the world like them.

(Signed) MOLLIE E. ROE.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 24th day of August, 1896.

GEORGE B. DENT, Notary Public.

[SEAL.] Pettis Co., Mo.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, over-work or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

The End of the Line.



Old Lady (anxiously)—Say, conductor, does this train stop at Chicago? Conductor—Well, if it don't, madam, you will see one of the biggest smash-ups that ever happened!—Up-to-Date.

For Singers and Public Speakers. Use Aunt Rachel's Eucalyptus and Horosound. It is known that clear white rock candy is the most healing of all substances, and horosound and eucalyptus the very best throat remedies combine! We have Horosound, Eucalyptus, Grape Juice and Rock Candy, one of the best pulmonary remedies known. Singers and public speakers should carry a bottle in their pocket. For sale by druggists. Price 25 cents and 75 cents.

And One Sin.

The peculiar pertinacity of womanhood is well indicated in a dialogue something like this:—

"Well, I don't care. I think you are very mean. All I want—"

"Yes," he broke in, "all you want now is the last word, same as you always have, ain't it?"

Homeseekers Excursions at Half Rates. Via the Missouri Pacific Railway and Iron Mountain Route to points in the west and southwest. Tickets on sale Tuesdays; February 16th, March 2d and 16th, April 6th and 20th, and May 4th and 18th. For descriptive and illustrative pamphlets of the different states, time and map folders, address H. C. Townsend, General Passenger Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

Mud baths were common among the ancients, the mud on the seashore and the slime of rivers being especially prized for this purpose. The Tartars and Egyptians still use them in certain diseases. They are taken by many people at places on the continent of Europe, among which may be named Driburg, Elisen Neupdorf, Pyrmont Spa, Mar-enbad, Franzensbrunn, Eger, Kissengen and Teplitz.

For nearly 30 years Dr. Pierce has been chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y. His thousand-page illustrated book, "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser" contains advice and suggestions which every woman ought to read. A paper-bound copy will be sent absolutely free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay cost of mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. Cloth-bound for 31 stamps. A sure and permanent cure for constipation is Dr. Pierce's Peppermint. One "Peppermint" is a gentle laxative, two a mild cathartic.



Mrs. Skinner—I wonder why some grocers are called green grocers? Mr. Skinner—I don't know, unless it's to distinguish them from cash grocers.

NEW-MINT A HILLS.

In a letter just received from the noted Evangelist, Rev. Mary A. Hills, she writes, "I gladly give my testimony to the healing properties of Dr. Kay's Lung Balm. My son has had a terrible cough every winter for five years and he took dozens of bottles of the leading cough medicines but nothing seemed to help him or quiet his cough. But two 50-cent boxes of Dr. Kay's Lung Balm has cured him, and it has been a great relief to other members of my family when afflicted with colds."

We know there never has been a medicine to equal it for the lungs, throat or catarrh. WE GUARANTEE IT to cure even if all other remedies and doctors have failed. Why not try it now. It costs only 25c a box at druggists, or sent by mail by Dr. B. J. Kay Medical Co., Omaha, Neb. Sent for booklets. Valuable book on female diseases free.

Sky Top Lake.

The true Indian name of Lake Mohonk is Moggonck and its meaning is the "On the great Sky Top." Sky Top as persons familiar with the region about Lake Mohonk are aware, is the mountain upon which the lake is situated. Sky Top by the way, is an apt and picturesque name for the mountain for it is outlined with peculiar distinctness when seen from certain points of view.

In reply to a correspondent asking Mr. Speer about his Oporto Grape Juice, he says he will warrant it to keep any length of time in bottles if they are kept full and well corked. The juice is not likely to keep long after allowed to come in contact with atmosphere over 40 degrees temperature. It is excellent for invalids.

"Say," said the hippopotamus, "what makes your voice so weak this evening?" "Between our selves," whispered the giraffe, huskily, "I've been practicing ventriloquism—talking in my stomach, you know—and my voice got so tired out traveling so far, that—" But the hippopotamus with a disgruntled snort had disappeared among the lily pads.

200 BUS. OATS, 173 BUS. BARLEY. M. L. Luther, East Troy, Pa., grew 200 bushels Salzer's Silver Mine Oats, and John Breider, Mishicot, Wis., 173 bushels Silver King Barley per acre. Don't you believe it? Write them! Fodder: plants as rape, teosinie, vetch, spurry, clovers, grasses, etc., in endless varieties, potatoes at \$1.50 a barrel. Salzer's seeds are bred to big yields. America's greatest seed catalogue and 12 farm seed samples are sent you by John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., upon receipt of 10 cents stamps, worth \$10, to get a start. W.D.

A Venerable Church.

The oldest church in the United States is the church of San Miguel, erected at Santa Fe, N. M., seventy-seven years before the landing of the pilgrims on the Plymouth rock, twenty years before the founding of St. Augustine, Fla., and fifty-three years after the landing of Columbus.



In New York a short while ago a baby was born in jail. Its mother was being tried for murder. Every womanly heart gives a throb of sympathy at thought of the blight upon the poor little baby's life. But a baby need not be born in jail to be unfortunate. Any baby which is not welcomed into this world with loving hearts and ready hands is unfortunate.

Is physically weak and incapable of bestowing a healthy constitution upon her baby may darken its future with weakness and disease.

A prospective mother ought to insure her baby's welfare by every means that Nature and science afford to keep her physical powers up to the very highest point. Every expectant mother ought to know and avail herself of the strengthening and re-enforcing properties of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It gives health and endurance to the delicate organs concerned in motherhood. Taken early during the period of expectancy, it makes the coming of baby perfectly safe and comparatively easy. It makes the mother strong and cheerful, and gives health and natural vigor to the child.

It is the only medicine of its kind devised for weak and delicate women by an educated, experienced physician.

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